

# The Yazoo Democrat.

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VOLUME I. YAZOO CITY, MISSISSIPPI, SATURDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 18, 1858. NUMBER 16.

## Professional Cards.

**A. M. HARLOW,**  
Attorney at Law,  
YAZOO CITY, MISSISSIPPI.  
WILL practice in the Probate and Circuit Courts of Yazoo and Holmes Counties; and, also, in the High Court of Errors and Appeals at Jackson. [Oct. 9/58-ly]

**D. W. SANDERS,**  
Attorney at Law,  
LEXINGTON, HOLMES COUNTY,  
Mississippi.  
September 11th, 1858. [ly]

**HAMER & HENDERSON,**  
Attorneys at Law,  
YAZOO CITY, MISS.  
WILL give prompt attention to all business entrusted to them in the Circuit and Probate Courts of Yazoo, Holmes and Madison, and the Superior Courts held at Jackson. Sept. 1, 1858. 1-ly

**J. R. BURRUS,**  
J. M. ARMISTEAD  
**BURRUS & ARMISTEAD,**  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,  
YAZOO CITY, MISS.  
Sept. 1, 1858. 1-ly

**W. S. EPPERSON,**  
Attorney at Law, Yazoo City, Miss.  
And Commissioner for Louisiana  
WILL practice in the Courts of Yazoo, and the other counties composing the Fifth Judicial District, and the Courts at Jackson.  
Office near the Court House. Sept. 1, 1858. 1-ly

**J. T. RUSSELL,**  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
Yazoo City, Miss.  
WILL practice in the courts of Yazoo and adjoining counties and the Superior Court at Jackson. Collections promptly attended to. [Sept. 1/58]

**R. S. G. PERKINS,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
Yazoo City, Mississippi  
WILL practice in the Circuit Courts of Leake, Attala and Holmes counties, the several courts in Yazoo County, and the Court held at Jackson. [Sept. 1, 1858.]

**W. BROOKS,**  
A. K. SNEDES  
**BROOKS & SNEDES,**  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, VICKSBURG,  
Miss., will continue to practice their profession in the Circuit, Chancery and Probate Courts of Warren county, at Vicksburg; Washington county, at Greenville; Bolivar county, at Wellington; Issaquena county, at Tallahatchie, and the Supreme and Federal Courts at Jackson. [Sept. 1, 1858]

**DR. A. F. MAGRUDER,**  
HAVING located permanently, professional services to the citizens of Yazoo City and the adjacent country.  
Office, the front room over Taylor's Store. October 1—19-3m.

**DR. J. H. WILSON,**  
OFFERS his services to the citizens of Yazoo City and vicinity.  
Office at P. B. Cook & Co's Drug Store. He can be found at night at the residence of Mrs. Wardlaw. [Sept. 1, '58 ly]

**DR. H. HOLMES & VANDELL,**  
HAVE associated themselves in the practice of Medicine, and respectfully tender their services to the citizens of Benton and surrounding country.  
Benton, Miss., Sept. 1, 1858. 1-ly

**HENRY LAURENCE,**  
DENTIST.  
Office on Main Street, Yazoo City,  
Mississippi.  
REFERENCES:  
Dr. Leake & Barnett, Yazoo City.  
E. Townsend, M. D., Philadelphia.  
J. B. McClellan, M. D., New Orleans.  
J. W. Smith, Dentist, New Orleans.  
J. C. Knapp, " " Mobile.  
Yazoo City, September 1, 1858.  
Will be absent on professional business for a few weeks from the 15th of November.

**PETER B. COOK & CO.,**  
Wholesale and Retail  
BOOKSELLERS & STATIONERS,  
Paints, Oils and Glass, Garden Seeds, &c.  
Yazoo City, Sept. 1, 1858.

**Lighting Rods, Pumps & Gutters.**  
THE undersigned is prepared to furnish and put up in the best manner, and at short notice, Lighting Rods, Gutters and Pumps of all kinds.  
Any orders left at Harrison & Hyatt's, or at the Telegraph Office, will be promptly attended to. P. PAUL.  
September 18, 1858.

**WHOLESALE DRUG STORE.**  
**JOHN R. GREEN & CO.,**  
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in  
Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Perfumery,  
FINE TOILET SOAPS,  
Fine Hair and Tooth Brushes,  
FANCY AND TOILET ARTICLES,  
Dental and Surgical Instruments,  
WASHINGTON STREET,  
Vicksburg, Miss.  
Orders from Merchants, Physicians and  
Planners solicited.  
[Oct. 18, '58 ly]

**Shingles!!!**  
I AM prepared to furnish Shingles in any quantity to suit purchasers. Persons wishing shingles, will please call and examine before purchasing. My shingle yard is opposite the Jail.  
JOHN SMITH.  
Yazoo City, Sept. 25, 1858.

**Notice.**  
M. R. D. W. RANDOLPH becomes a partner in our house from October 1st, 1858.  
J. J. MICHIE & CO  
Yazoo City, September 3, 1858. [6-ly]

**Patent Medicines.**—All the valuable and popular family medicines constantly kept on hand and for sale by  
P. B. COOK & CO.

## Legal Ads.

### TRUSTEE'S SALE OF HOUSE AND LOTS IN YAZOO CITY.

BY virtue of a Decree of Trust made by James Ramey, and E. R. Ramey, his wife, on the 20th day of August, 1857, to the undersigned, to secure the payment of a certain note therein described, due to P. O'Donnell, and expenses attending the sale, which deed is recorded in the Probate Clerk's office in Yazoo County, Book p., pages 871 and 872—I will, on Wednesday, the 5th day of January, 1859, proceed to sell, during lawful hours, to the highest bidder, for cash, at the Court House door in Yazoo City, the following described town lots, viz: numbers 43, 44, 45, and 46, together with all the improvements thereon. Acting as Trustee, I will convey only such title as is vested in me, which is believed to be indisputable.  
E. B. RUNDLE, Trustee.  
Yazoo City, December 4, 1858. [tds]

### ATTACHMENT NOTICE.

JONES & BOWMAN

In Court of N. T. Pugh, J. P., in and for Yazoo County, Mississippi, at Yazoo City.

WHEREAS, a Writ of Attachment, sued out by said Plaintiffs against said Defendant, before said Justice of the Peace, on the 17th day of November, 1858, and returnable on the 11th day of December, 1858, for the sum of \$20 00, has been executed by summoning James C. Bull as Garnishee, and that said Defendant is not found: Therefore, said Defendant is hereby notified, that unless he appear before said Justice at his office in Yazoo City, said county, on the 8th day of January, 1859, and plead to said action, judgment will be entered accordingly.  
N. T. PUGH, J. P.  
November 27, '58. [5t]

### ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

AS Administrator of the estate of James A. H. Nolan, I will, on Monday, the 27th day of December next, within the hours prescribed by law, sell at auction, for cash, at the late residence of James H. Nolan, near Dover, in Yazoo county, the following described property, to-wit:

Eleven head of horses, about thirty head of cattle, including several milch cows, twenty-eight head of sheep, one buggy, one rifle, one shot gun, one pair of pistols and one saddle.

WILEY H. COLLINS, Admr.  
Nov. 22, 1858. 13-5t

### ADMINISTRATRIX'S SALE.

BY virtue of a Decree of the "High Court of Errors and Appeals" of the State of Mississippi, rendered on the 22d day of May, 1858, I will, as Administratrix of Culbertson Cessna, deceased, on the 20th day of December, 1858, at the late residence of said deceased, about ten miles South of Yazoo City, offer for sale, upon a credit of twelve months from the day of sale, the following described property of said deceased, to-wit:

A negro man named Peter, about thirty-five years of age—a negro woman named Christiana, about thirty years of age—and another very old negro woman, named Kessiah—together with a yoke of oxen, and some articles of household and kitchen furniture.

Bond with approved security will be required of the purchasers.

MARGARET CESSNA,  
Administratrix, &c.  
November 20, 1858. [tds]

### HO! FOR THE RAIL-ROAD FROM YAZOO CITY.

By D. W. Lamkin's Four Horse MAIL COACH!

D. W. LAMKIN has now a Daily 14-passenger Coach running from Yazoo City to Vaughan's Station on the Mississippi Central Rail Road, connecting with the evening train, at 5 o'clock, down from Goodman's Depot, Lexington, Carrollton, Grenada, Water Valley, Grand Junction, Memphis, and ALL THE SOUTHERN CITIES.

Then remaining 2 hours for the Southern train up, connecting with Canton, Jackson, Vicksburg, New Orleans and

ALL THE SOUTHERN CITIES: making the trip from New Orleans to Yazoo City in 18 hours, via New Orleans, J. & G. N. Rail Road; then by the Mississippi Central Rail Road and Lamkin's Daily Stage Line.

Persons traveling to or from Yazoo City will find this route much cheaper and quicker than by any other route, and make direct connection with all places on the Rail Road and Sims & Sutton's Stage Line.

We will always keep extra vehicles, to accommodate all the traveling public.  
October 23, 1858. [ly]

### YAZOO CITY RESTAURANT.

THIS establishment has recently been fitted up anew for the accommodation of regular and transient boarders. The table will be supplied with everything the most fastidious could desire, and every attention given to the wants of our customers. Fish, Flesh, and Game of every kind constantly on hand, and served up in every style.  
Meals at all hours—day and night.  
E. G. WINSTEAD,  
(ly.) Proprietor.  
October 20, 1858.

**Shingles!!!**  
I AM prepared to furnish Shingles in any quantity to suit purchasers. Persons wishing shingles, will please call and examine before purchasing. My shingle yard is opposite the Jail.  
JOHN SMITH.  
Yazoo City, Sept. 25, 1858.

**Notice.**  
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P. B. COOK & CO.

## Poetry.

### STANZAS.

[We find the following beautiful and touching lines among the scraps in our drawer. There are many—too many, alas!—whose thoughts will revert to their youthful days, when reading these lines, and who will have cause to ask, "Why have our days forgot such goodly things?"]

We did not fear them once—the dull, gray mornings  
No cheerless burden on our spirits laid;  
The long night watches did not bring us warnings  
That we were tenants of a house decayed.

The early snows like dreams to us descended;  
The frost did fairy work on pave and bough;  
Beauty, and power, and wonder have not ended—  
How is it that we fear the Winters now?

Their house fires fall as bright on hearth and chamber;  
Their northern starlight shines as coldly clear;  
The woods still keep their holy for December,  
The world a welcome yet for the new year.

And far away in old-remembered places  
The snow-drop rises and the robin sings;  
The sun and moon look out with loving faces—  
Why have our days forgot such goodly things?

Is it that now the north wind finds us shaken  
By tempest fiercer than its bitter blast,  
Which fair belief and friendship too have taken  
Away like Summer's foliage as they passed,

And made life leafless in its pleasant valleys,  
Waning the light of promise from our day,  
Till mist meet even in the inward palace—  
A dimness not like theirs to pass away?

It was not thus when dreams of love and laurels  
Gave sunshine to the Winters of our youth,  
Before its hopes had fallen in fortune's quarrels,  
Or Time had bowed them with his heavy truth—

Ere yet the twilight found us strange and lonely,  
With shadows coming when the fire burns low.  
To tell of distant graves and losses only—  
The past that cannot change and will not go.

Alas! dear friends, the Winter is within us;  
Hard is the ice that grows about the heart;  
For petty cares and vain regrets have won us  
From life's true heritage and better part.

Seasons and skies rejoice, yet, worship rather:  
But nations toil and tremble even as we,  
Hoping for harvests they will never gather,  
Fearing the Winters which they may not see.

### WHY IS IT?

When you are near me every form of speech  
Is put to flight, however well devised—  
My tongue is at my presence paralyzed,  
My simplest thoughts to utterance cannot reach.

When other friends are round me, 'tis not so—  
I have a sense of ease—am self-possessed—  
I feel no throb or thrill within my breast—  
My cheek is tinged with no unwonted glow.

And yet the feeling is not one of fear;  
I am but too content to linger still,  
As long as it may be your royal will,  
For there exists no void when you are near.

I feel by intuition that your eyes  
Are fixed upon me, though I dare not raise  
My own to meet your penetrating gaze—  
Lest I reveal what in my soul's depths lies.

I have no inclination to depart—  
Though conscious I have no excuse to stay;  
I know that when you are away  
A shadow seems to fall upon my heart.

The cause I cannot for my life divine;  
If you can tell me, set my mind at rest—  
You who are always calm and self-possessed  
Impart the secret to this heart of mine.

### BEAUTIFUL ANSWERS.—A pupil of Abbey

Sieau gave the following extraordinary answers:  
"What is gratitude?"  
"Gratitude is the memory of the heart."

"What is hope?"  
"Hope is the blossom of happiness."  
"What is the difference between hope and desire?"

"Desire is a tree in leaf; hope is a tree in flower; and enjoyment is a tree in fruit."  
"What is eternity?"

"A day without yesterday or to-morrow—a line that has no end."  
"What is time?"

"A line with two ends; a path which begins at the cradle and ends at the tomb."  
"What is God?"

"The necessary being, the sun of eternity, the machinist of nature, the watch-maker of the universe, the eye of justice, the soul of the world."

"Does God reason?"  
"Man reasons because he doubts; he deliberates, he decides. God is omniscient. He never reasons."

**NEW STEAMSHIP PROJECT.** A project has been started in New York for a line of steam propellers between that city and Genoa, the chief Mediterranean port of the Kingdom of Sardinia. The ships are to be of about 2000 tons burthen, and to touch at the Azores, Cadiz, Gibraltar, Malaga, Barcelona, Marseilles.

Geo. D. Prentiss, Esq., the editor of the Louisville Journal, is spoken of as the Opposition candidate for Governor of Kentucky.

Mrs. L. H. Sigourney, of Hartford, furnished fifty poor families in Boston with turkeys and pumpkin pies, of the best quality, for a Thanksgiving dinner, Nov. 25.

Haley Hutchinson, one of the oldest and wealthiest planters of Montgomery county, Ala., died on the 25th ult. He leaves a large fortune and no direct heirs.

Always doubt the sincerity of a girl when you see her wipe her mouth after you kiss her.

Under a long dress you have a perfect right to suspect there lies a large foot.

### [From the True Southern.]

#### THERE IS TO BE NO PEACE.

We have many times told our readers that there is no peace, and that there can be no peace between the North and the South. We believe that there is a forgone determination on the part of the Northern people to rob and enslave us, and for uttering this our solemn and deliberate conviction, there are certain good natured people who amuse themselves by applying to us the (to their view) opprobrious epithets of "fire-eater," "disunionist," and "traitor." We care very little for mere words—many people use a great number of very large ones without meaning much. If the terms "fire-eater," "traitor" or "disunionist" express our views or explain our position, we accept them with pride, not as a badge of dishonor. If a determination to resist a wrong makes a man a fire-eater, we are one. If an unconquerable aversion to being robbed constitutes a disunionist, then we are a disunionist, and if an invincible contempt and scorn for a Government, a people or a party that would degrade us from the rank of freemen and equals, and reduce us to the condition of cringing Pariahs, then we are a traitor of the deepest dye, and we glory in the title.

We say these things, not because we do not love the Union our fathers made, or reverence the work of their hands, but it is because we do love and honor the Union and the Constitution as they were originally intended. Both were made for our protection, but one is disregarded, while under the power of the other, the government is converted into an engine for our oppression. The majority of numbers is against us, and paper protections for a minority are now powerless. Each passing year adds to the strength of our enemies, and their insolence keeps pace with their strength. We recently published a good portion of Mr. Seward's Rochester speech, and as a pendant to that elaborate programme of the able Senator from New York, we present a couple of gems from the New York Tribune, a paper as distinguished for the ability which marks its editorials, as for the unscrupulousness which characterizes its principal editor. In a recent issue Mr. Greeley says:

The present position in which slaveholding and free labor stand face to face with each other is the inevitable result of all our past history, as was fully foreshadowed in the very first Continental Congress, and still more distinctly in the Convention that framed the Federal Constitution. In this state of things, it is in vain that the selfish, the quietists and the timid, whether at the North or at the South, cry out, *Peace! Peace! There is no peace.*—Mr. Choate and Senator Hammond to the contrary notwithstanding. *There is no peace, and until the great decisive battle is fought, there can be none.* The struggle has begun and must go on. In this thing, we cannot have our own way. In such a struggle there can be no neutrality. It is time for every one to choose under which banner he will stand.

This is plain, and its candor at least is to be commended. "The struggle has begun, and it must go on," says Horace Greeley. "In such a struggle there can be no neutrality! It is time for every one to choose under which banner he will stand!"

We agree with you, Mr. Greeley. "There can be no neutrality"—he who is not for us is against us and should be treated as an enemy. We have chosen the "banner under which we will stand," and with the help of Heaven we intend to stand by it until it floats in triumph or has become the winding sheet of the true men who rally beneath its folds.

But the foregoing paragraph, from the editorial columns of the Tribune, though "altogether lovely," does not stand alone. A Washington correspondent, in the same number of the paper, writes as follows:

The struggle against the slaveholding aristocracy will continue as long as that aristocracy exists! Platforms may be made and unmade, fugitive slave laws passed and repealed, Kansas admitted, and a dozen other free States admitted—but the anti-slavery agitation will not stop until the slaveholding aristocracy is subdued and suppressed. There may be lulls, and there may be reactions—there may be settlements and "final settlements"—I remember, myself, six or seven of the latter since the first great one in 1834—but the anti-slavery agitation will continue and grow stronger and stronger every year, making issues, if it does not end them made. Our Southern friends may as well understand, first at last, that the only way to get rid of the agitation about slavery is to get rid of slavery itself.

We have not a word of comment to offer upon this. We agree with the writer. We believe with "anti-slavery agitation will not stop until the slaveholding aristocracy is subdued and suppressed!" We believe that the "only way to get rid of it is to get rid of slavery itself," and as we are not willing to stop agitation by that process—as we prefer rendering the Government to pieces in our own way, we are content that all the old women of the country should call us traitor and disunionist!

**A LIVE ELEPHANT IN ARKANSAS.**—We are informed, says the Memphis Avalanche, that an important addition has recently been made to the bestial population of Arkansas, in the shape of a sure-enough elephant. The animal has been seen by the natives frequently of late, and his presence has produced the greatest consternation. It is known to the showmen, however, that his elephantine majesty is not a native of the jungles of Arkansas, but escaped about four weeks ago from a strolling caravan, and has since eluded the vigilance of his former keepers. The animal is commended to the tender mercies of the notable Cincinnati sportsmen, who are supposed to be scouring the everglades of Arkansas in search of game.

Miss Icebenda L. Thomas—Phoebe! what a name!—of Huron county, Ohio, has recovered a verdict of \$10,000 from Curtis Simmons, for breach of promise; her father also obtained a judgment of \$5,000 against Simmons for the seduction of his daughter. Rather a bad business for Simmons.

It is said that the ivy will not cling to a poisonous tree or substance. What a pity that the tendrils of a woman's heart have not the same salutary instinct.

There is a family in Ohio so lazy that it takes two of them to sneeze—one to throw the head back and the other to make the noise.

Words are but the bannerets of an army, a few bits of waving color here and there; thoughts are the main body of the footmen that march unseen below.

As daylight can be seen through the smallest holes, so do the most trifling things show a person's character.

### [From the New Orleans Delta.]

#### SUGAR DUTIES.

The advocates of the Protective Tariff system are continually harping upon the duty on sugar, as a tax upon the North for the benefit of the South—a duty which the South is solicitous to continue, whilst it is clamorous for the reduction of duties on iron and textiles. The Northern Representatives in Congress are constantly hugging to their bosom, as a precious consolation—rolling it as a "sweet morsel under their tongue"—that our sugar culture is entirely dependent on the small protective duty imposed on foreign sugar, and that they have only to threaten its repeal, or reduction, to coerce the South into their grand forcing scheme of a high Protective Tariff, to enrich Northern capitalists at the expense of the labor and industry of the whole country, and especially of the South. It was even attempted in the Senate at the last session to defeat the proposition for the repeal of the Fishing Bounties, by attaching a rider in favor of repealing the duty on foreign sugar. Thereupon, Southern Senators declared that they would cheerfully sustain that motion whenever it came properly up, provided a like reduction was made in the duties on textile goods and iron. The same conditions may be repeated in reply to the threats which are already being made to renew the war on the sugar duties. Repeal, or reduce in a corresponding degree, the duties on those articles which our planters consume, and they will have no ground of complaint for the reduction of the tax on foreign sugars. Great stress is laid upon the large sum derived from those duties, as an oppressive tax on the mass of consumers, for the benefit of a very small class of producers. To show how insignificant this class is, it is asserted that sugar is an exotic, the cultivation of which has retrograded, rather than advanced, in this country; and the fact of the diminished crops, caused three years ago by peculiar circumstances and disasters, is cited in support of this fallacy.

It was shown that the duties on sugar for the year before last far exceeded the whole value of the sugar crop of Louisiana. It did not occur to the careless demagogues who stated this startling fact, that it demonstrated the fallacy of their own argument, that this duty was a tax upon the consumer for the benefit of the producer. If, when the crop of Louisiana was reduced three-fourths, as it was year before last, the amount of duties on foreign sugars advanced to so large a sum, that sum would have been still greater if there had been no sugar raised in the United States. So, too, as the crop of Louisiana increases, the amount of that duty is diminished. They further prove that these sugar duties are the chief sources of the revenues of the country, which have proved inadequate to defray its expenses. They are, too, the best mode of taxing the people, as they reach every citizen; and it is the duty of all to contribute to the support of the Government. Whilst we prefer the system of direct taxation, and would do away with the whole system of customs revenue, we think the best articles to tax, are those of the most universal consumption, such as tea, coffee and sugar.

It is a great delusion and error to regard the small import duty on foreign sugars as a protective duty. It is less than the duty on a great many other articles of necessity, such as cotton goods and iron. If sugar were placed on the free list, it would render necessary to increase to very large figures the duties on other articles of large consumption in the South. Such a discrimination would be invidious and unjust to the South, and would not lighten the burdens on the consumers throughout the country. It would only result to the profit and enrichment of a few capitalists.

It is not, therefore, to sustain the culture of an exotic, of a forced production, that the South is unwilling to see the small duty on sugar singled out from other articles and placed on the free list. So far from being necessary, to sustain this culture, the duty on sugar is properly regarded by our planters as of hardly any consideration or advantage to them. The sugar culture in Louisiana is more profitable now than when the duties were much higher, and labor was, therefore, cheaper. It is an article, the demand for which keeps even with, and threatens to get far ahead of, the production. The country capable of producing sugar and the labor adapted to it, are limited. Though the climate of Louisiana may be an obstacle to this cultivation, it is not an invincible one, and our planters enjoy many advantages over the cultivators in more favorable climates. They have more efficient machinery, cheaper transportation, better labor, more abundant supplies of food, and greater skill and enterprise than the planters in the islands and the South American States. Whether the duties on foreign sugars are retained or not, the culture of that product in Louisiana will continue to be remunerative; and if the abolition of the duties on textile and other fabrics, largely consumed by the planters, is coupled with that of the sugar duty, it will be still more profitable.

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There is a family in Ohio so lazy that it takes two of them to sneeze—one to throw the head back and the other to make the noise.

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### MISTAKES OF A NIGHT—SLEEPING IN THE WRONG BED.

The Wheeling (Va.) Intelligencer is responsible for the following:

An acquaintance of ours—Brown—sleeps in the third story of one of our hotels. On Sunday night, contrary to his usual abstemious habits, Brown concluded to indulge himself in the luxury of a hot whisky punch. The liquor had the effect to set his spirits in a glow. Brown argued with himself arithmetically, if one whisky punch will make a man feel good, what will two whisky punches do? He took another punch. It was now bedtime, and Brown becoming slightly tipsy, started towards his dormitory. As before stated, he roomed in the third story. Being a little heavier on this occasion than usual, Brown of course experienced more difficulty in getting up stairs. Owing to this fact, he thought he had attained a greater altitude than he really had. The consequence was, the first place that Brown, in all innocence, entered, was the room immediately below his own in the second story. This room belonged to a lady and gentleman, but was unoccupied at the time of Brown's entrance. The room was very much like his own, and Brown, not being intimately acquainted with himself, proceeded to divest himself of his habiliments and got into bed. Just as he had fallen into a sort of dreamy, drunken wakefulness, he felt a soft hand wandering over his face and pressing his temples in a very affectionate manner. He leaped with a sudden bound into the middle of the floor, and the lady, for such it was, screamed and ran down stairs. Meeting her husband, who had just come in, the lady informed him of what she had discovered, and how she very nearly made a terrible mistake. The husband went up to his room, accompanied by a couple of servants, and found the door locked. In answer to repeated thumpings on the door, Brown answered, in great indignation, that rather than be interrupted in that way he would leave the house, and accordingly commenced to harness up. Meantime the true state of things flashed across his befuddled intellect; as he opened the door he stood out in bold relief to husband and servants, looking the picture of shame and confusion. Being a proverbially polite man, Brown stood humbly passing his hands over each other, as he related how the mistake occurred, seemingly washing the hands in invisible soap and impenetrable water.

His profuse apologies and a hasty exit saved him from being precipitated headlong down stairs. He has not been seen at table since, and is supposed to have sought another boarding-house.

### A HARD CASE.

A well-known citizen of Boston died recently, leaving property valued at from \$150,000 to \$200,000, his disposition of which is thus narrated by the Ledger of that city:

Some few years since, one of his daughters saw fit to marry a gentleman of high moral character, although poor in this world's goods, belonging to the marine corps of the United States. The father opposed the marriage, and has ever since refused to recognize his daughter, or do anything for her. She has lived in a very humble way in Newport with her family, consisting of her husband and four children. Learning that her father was very ill at the Tremont House, and knowing that her mother and only sister were abroad, she came to Boston, and through a mutual friend, solicited the privilege and pleasure of ministering to his comfort, and being with him in his last moments. Her appeal was repulsed with scorn, and she was thus deprived of the opportunity of doing what every right-minded woman would seek to do under similar circumstances. He died, and she, notwithstanding all that had taken place, attended his funeral, and saw his mortal remains deposited in their last resting place.

The will of the deceased has just been opened, and it is found that he has put his whole property in trust, excepting, we believe, one legacy of ten thousand dollars, providing for the payment to his wife of \$8000 per annum, and a single daughter (now with her mother) and two sons five thousand dollars each per annum, on the condition of forfeit-ure if either of them ever gives one farthing to the married daughter. And to meet the requirements of law he gives to this married daughter the pittance of four hundred dollars per annum, to show his relentless hostility to one of his own blood, who saw fit to bestow her hand upon one she loved.

**CURIOUS DISCLOSURES.**—A London letter says that the curious disclosures from Berlin about Baron Manteuffel's practice of keeping a spy on every word and action of the King, and of his connivance at the perpetual abstraction of valuable state papers, have made a stir in certain circles. He is actually said now to have had something to do with the wonderful purloining, from the Queen of Prussia of that lost cabinet which, while she was traveling with her husband, disappeared so mysteriously. Unfortunately, too, it contained important letters which passed between the King and the Emperor of Russia during the late war. The Queen was so anxious to keep them secret, that she carried them with her wherever she went.

**NO INSULT INTENDED.**—An amusing and painful incident recently took place in Cincinnati. Two gentlemen afflicted with St. Vitus' dance met, and each supposing the other to be mocking him, a fight ensued of the most desperate character. Finally eternal acquaintance found them struggling in the gutter, and succeeded in separating them, and making known their mutual mistake, when they shook hands and apologized to each other.

The courts of Massachusetts have decided that lager beer will intoxicate.